

## Alone!

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*I seem them walking hand in hand, mother, son, daughter, walking side by side.  
I walk alone.*



*I seem them walking hand in hand, mother, son, daughter, walking side by side.  
I walk alone.  
I see them playing in the park, laughing, hugging and being together.  
I stand alone.  
I see them in their mother's arms safe from harm.  
I am alone.  
I see the father standing there to wipe away his child's tears.  
I weep alone.  
I see them tuck them into bed and tell a bedtime story.  
I sleep alone; I read alone, I am just alone.  
No matter when I come home, no ones there to say hello.  
I am still alone.  
It's not my bed, it's not my home, and it's not my room, where can I go?  
You're not my mom  
You're not my dad  
You're not my blood  
I do not belong.  
I pray on bended knees that God will send a mom to me.  
An answered prayer, along came an angel, and brought to me a home that's stable.  
I have a mom to keep me safe in her warm embrace.  
I have a dad that's there for me to pick me up when I am down.  
I have a house, I have a room, and I have a bed to call my own.  
When I weep there's someone there to wipe away my streaking tears.  
I have someone to call my very own.  
Now I have my happily ever after, filled with love and joy and laughter.  
I will never be alone!*